MEDITATION.

"Happy the heart that keeps its qwilight hour,
And, in the depths of heavenly peace reclined,
Loves to commune with thots of tender power,--
Thots that ascend, like angels beautiful,
A shining Jacob's -ladder of the mind!"

Paul H. Hayne

.....pOp.....p9p,,,,,

"Proportion an hour's reflection to an hour's reading." --Willmott

...oOo...

"Tho man a thinking being is defined,
Few use the grand prerogative of mind.
How few think justly of the thinking few!
How many never think, who think they do.

-Jane Taylor.